

GREAT  
DOUBLE

WAR SCENES IN THE EAST

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# THE NATIONAL POLICE GAZETTE

THE LEADING ILLUSTRATED SPORTING JOURNAL IN THE WORLD.

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RICHARD K. FOX,  
Editor and Proprietor.

NEW YORK: SATURDAY, MARCH 19, 1904.

VOLUME LXXXIV.—No. 1388.  
Price, 10 Cents.



MAZIE FOLLETTE.

SHE IS ONE OF THE MOST BEAUTIFUL WOMEN ON THE STAGE IN AMERICA.





**RICHARD K. FOX,**  
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR,  
FRANKLIN SQUARE, NEW YORK CITY.

**Saturday, March 19, 1904.**

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**FREE SUPPLEMENT WITH THIS ISSUE:**  
Morris Wood, a Phenomenal Skater who  
hails from New Jersey and is the Holder  
of Many New Records.

## YOUNG MEN AND BOYS WANTED

TO SELL THE

**POLICE GAZETTE  
SPORTING ANNUAL,  
GEORGE W. THURNER'S  
WRESTLING BOOK,  
POLICE GAZETTE  
ILLUSTRATED BOOK.**

ALL ARE ILLUSTRATED.

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**RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher,**  
Franklin Square, NEW YORK CITY.

Death has lately claimed another famous  
trotter, Jerome Eddy, 2:16½.

Frank Gotch threw Hunkey Hines three  
times in 27 minutes in Everett, Wash., recently.

Mike Egan will probably meet William  
Fitzgerald at San Francisco in a series of handball  
games.

E. E. Smathers has given up his automo-  
bile trip around the world and will soon return from  
Europe.

Wrestlers are in demand at the Music  
Halls in London, as the sport is popular there at  
present.

The indoor 440-yard dash record, 56 4-5  
seconds, was equalled by L. P. Warford in New York  
city on March 3.

Roger Bresnahan is slated to play third  
base for the New York Nationals and McCormick will  
play centre field.

Please send us the punching bag premium  
and a year's subscription to the POLICE GAZETTE.  
William Barratt, Sec'y Co. D Reading Room, Fort  
Douglas, Utah.—The greatest premiums in the world.  
Send \$6 for a year's subscription and get a set of boxing  
gloves or a punching bag.

Tom Daly has secured his release from  
Cincinnati and will manage the Providence team of  
the Eastern League.

Willie Hoppe, the American boy billiardist,  
has won the championship "Des Jennes Martyrs,"  
beating Sanchez in the final at Paris.

Miss Ethel Golding, the champion woman  
swimmer, died at Bath Beach, N. Y., recently. She  
won the championship last summer.

The world's record for three successive  
games in competition bowling was broken recently by  
Homer Elliott, of Denver, who rolled 712.

Ed. Geers has bought the fast three-year-  
old trotter by Boreal, 2:15½, recently sent him to train  
from Louisville, for \$2,000. The silent man regards  
him as a great prospect.

The New York Americans will not play  
Sunday games in Ridgewood this season, as it has been  
decided that Brooklyn controls that territory, accord-  
ing to the peace agreement.

Champion R. C. Leonard of Central Valley,  
N. Y., won the fly-casting competition at the Sports-  
men's Show in Madison Square Garden, March 2. His  
total score in points was 175.5 with half ounce bait.

R. B. Boulthre, an athlete of the Mult-  
nomah A. C., of Portland, Ore., and a clever pupil of  
Joe Acton, the veteran wrestler, met his death  
recently by diving into a swimming tank in the Port-  
land Club.

The great international Rice gambit chess  
tournament, which has been in progress for the past  
two weeks at Monte Carlo, ended on March 3, with a  
tie for first and second prizes between Messrs. Marshall  
and Swiderski, each having won six and lost four.

# INTERESTING PARAGRAPHS CONCERNING THE DOINGS OF VAUDEVILLE PEOPLE

Here Can be Found Many Crisp Items Which Will Interest  
Performers as Well as Theatregoers.

## PROFESSIONALS ARE REQUESTED TO SEND IN PHOTOS

The Yankee Comedy Four in Vaudeville--Burnett and Weyerson on the Poli  
Circuit--Ella Shields Doing Well.

Ben Lucier, ladder and table act, has  
joined Ward & Wade's Minstrels.

Elliott and Neff report fine success with  
their new act, "The Piano Tuner."

Haywood and Haywood write in to say  
that "My Little Zu-oo-oo-lu" and "Somebody's Waiting  
for Me" are going as big as ever for them, and that they

Florence Piper, vocalist, has just closed  
thirty successful weeks through the West.

Spencer and Held report meeting with  
success with the Cherry Blossoms Burlesquers.

James J. Rice and Margaret Ellsworth,  
late of the Hamilton-Mountney Dramatic Company,  
have joined hands and will soon appear in vaudeville



Photo by Bushnell: San Francisco.

**EMMA KRAUSE AND MARGARET ROSA.**

A Popular Singing Team who are well received throughout the Country and are  
Now on Tour with the Blue Bloods Burlesque Company.

Intend using them for the rest of the season. Both  
songs are published by Leo Feist.

The Whirling Wheelers have been meet-  
ing with success with their show through the South.

Mullen and Corelli, acrobatic comedians,  
have joined the Al Reeves show for the remainder of  
the season.

The Great Herbert, magician, reports suc-  
cess with his novelty mystery act with Zazel & Ver-  
non's Big Show.

O'Brien and West, who recently played  
the Howard and Keith Theatres, Boston, will sail for  
England in April.

Prof. Meade's educated horses, Bonita and  
Brigham, are playing over the New England circuit,  
under the management of J. B. Walker, of Boston.

William A. Thompson, the hustling and  
genial manager of Leo Feist's Chicago offices, has re-  
cently been enlarging them to almost double their  
former size. This evidently speaks well for Mr.  
Thompson's popularity among the profession and the  
business trade.

Keep your Gazette in good condition. We  
will send you a handy Holder on receipt of  
25 cents. Mailed direct.

In a sketch written for them by James J. Allen. The  
team will be known as Rice and Ellsworth.

Margaret Grayce has joined the Wellington  
Funmakers Company, now touring the middle West.

A new summer resort is to be opened next  
summer at Providence, R. I., by Spitz, Nathanson &  
Ames of Providence.

Emmett and Lindley are meeting with suc-  
cess in their singing and talking act. They are booked  
in some of the best houses in the East.

John J. Pierson, stage manager for Joe  
Welch and Jessie F. Welburn, opens in vaudeville the  
later part of May, in a new comedy sketch.

Fred Walters has joined hands with Bur-  
tino, and the team will be known as Burtino and  
Walters. They opened at the Crystal Theatre, Denver,  
Col., and will be with the Crystal circuit for six weeks.

Mr. Proctor has formed a third stock com-  
pany to play the spring and summer engagement at  
his Albany Theatre, it being his policy to divide the  
time of that house equally between vaudeville and  
stock productions. The stock system, as conducted by  
Mr. Proctor, has proved fruitful of good results. Not  
alone are the scenic productions of as high a standard  
as though a run of longer than a single week was an-

ticipated, but the company stationed at the various  
houses in point of merit compare favorably with the  
casts of the more expensive Broadway productions,  
while Mr. Proctor is but little behind upper Broadway  
in presenting the newest plays. Also valuable is the  
opportunity afforded students of the drama to study  
upon the stage the standard comedy classics and the  
Shakespearean productions.

Next Week.—Read Chuck Connors, the  
Bowery boy's first story.

Cook and Hall have joined hands with  
Robert F. Johnston, and will present an original  
comedy musical act next season with the Fiske Stock  
Company.

Barre, Bedard and Bedard have signed  
as a principal feature with Sig. Sautelle's Show for the  
season of 1904, to do their society athletics and bal-  
ancing act.

La More and Wilson, acrobatic 'cyclists,  
have joined hands with Jolly Zeb, of Zeb-Zarrow fame,  
and their act will be known as the Zeb-Zarrow Trio,  
acrobatic 'cyclists.

Will Sherman, comedy trick pianist, vocal-  
ist and comedian, has been ill for the last three months,  
and was obliged to cancel all dates. He is with friends  
at West Superior, Wis.

Bergh Morrison, the original manager and  
baritone of "The Bachelor Club," has retired from the  
cast of "Dolly Varden," and is preparing to re-enter  
vaudeville in a sketch.

Cramer and Lukens are doing a new  
comedy dancing act and report success. They will  
work in and around Philadelphia until April, when  
they go away for all summer.

Carter and Blueford are displaying their  
realistic portrayal of the Indian song, "Anona," to the  
evident delectation of admiring audiences, judging  
from the enthusiastic plaudits.

Emmet Lennon, the sweet voiced tenor,  
made a decided hit at the New York Theatre by his  
clever rendition of the dainty jungle song, by Feist and  
Barron, "My Little Zu-oo-oo-lu."

Rita Redmond, the winsome comedienne,  
is more than making good with her feature Indian  
song, "Anona" and "I Have Something To Say To  
You." Both published by Leo Feist.

Mrs. Ed De Groote, wife of the pugilist, but  
better known to the theatrical world as Marie Fisher,  
presented her husband with a fine baby boy on Feb. 18.  
Both mother and son are doing nicely.

Sol Stone has arrived from Europe after a  
six years' tour with an entirely new act, accompanied  
by Bella Stone, who does a new mysterious globe act.  
They will play vaudeville houses and parks.

Walter Mack is with Warde & Vogel's  
Big Comedy Company in "A Wife Wanted," playing  
the light comedy part and singing illustrated songs. He  
will be known hereafter as Walter A. Mack.

Burnett and Weyerson, who are scoring  
immensely on the Poli circuit, are using as their  
feature song, "While The Band Was Playing Dixie."  
Encores are always demanded by the audience.

Ned Nelson, comedian, is in his twenty-  
ninth week with the Charles K. Champlin Stock Com-  
pany, playing parts and introducing his blackface  
monologue, which is one of the hits of the show.

Joe J. Mackie is no longer connected with  
Billy Wilson and wife, having joined hands with his  
original partners, Paddy and May Joyce. The trio will  
be known as Joyce, Mackie and Joyce, New Emerald  
Trio.

The Rooney Sisters, youngest daughters of  
the late Pat Rooney, after filling successful vaudeville  
dates, have been especially engaged by Manager F.  
Ziegfeld for the Anna Held Company, to do their  
specialty.

The Yankee Comedy Four, who are rapidly  
forging to the front as the best quartette in vaudeville,  
are pleasing their audiences by their clever rendition of  
"Mary Ann," "Anona" and a medley of songs pub-  
lished by Leo Feist.

Ella Shields, who has been doing her re-  
fined specialty with the "Eight Bells" Company all the  
season, writes in to say that she is still making more  
than good with the ballad song hit, "Somebody's Wait-  
ing For Me," and the rattling coon song, "I Ain't Got  
No Time," both published by Leo Feist. She writes  
that without a doubt she will use them for the re-  
mainder of the season.

The Lees (Wilbur and Leona) have just  
closed a successful season of eighteen weeks on the  
Edison Northwestern circuit, through now on the  
California (Grauman) circuit for eight weeks, with the  
Crystal circuit, through the middle West, of ten weeks  
to follow. After which they are booked solid to  
September in the Eastern parks.

Of all paradoxes one of the most amusing  
was recently witnessed on Broadway. The day was  
biting cold, in fact very few people were out on account  
of its intensity. A small, ragged newsboy passed down  
Broadway with a bundle of newspapers under his arm.  
As he passed a group of employees from the various  
music publishing houses who were crossing Broadway  
at Thirty-seventh street on their way to luncheon, he  
puckered up his lips and whistled at his loudest the  
ever-popular "In Sunny Africa." It was quickly  
noticed by one of the group, who exclaimed, "Well,  
that's a hit on a cold day like this." This remark was  
caught up by one of the Feist boys, who said, "You are  
quite right. It's a hit and a tremendous hit at that on  
any old day." Luncheons were immediately eaten at  
the expense of the first speaker, who was a prominent  
composer employed by a rival publishing house.

A Japanese Cocktail is a peculiar drink to  
make, but Fox's "Bartender's Guide" tells  
you how to do it. 25 cents; postage 2c. extra.



# MR. CHUCK CONNORS OF NEW YORK

The Unique and Famous Bowery Boy Who Has Been  
a Prize Fighter and An Actor.

NOW HE'S GOING TO BE AN AUTHOR

Next Week There Will Be Published In This Column the First of a Series of  
Stories of New York Life by Him.

Some night when you have nothing to do—if you happen to be in New York—go to Barney Flynn's on the corner of Pell street and the Bowery, where slumming parties meet, where East Side politicians hold forth, where the young sports rendezvous and where many unique characters may be found.

Here you will find a New York celebrity of the first calibre, dubbed by himself and about ten thousand others, The Mayor of Chinatown. He is familiarly known as Chuck Connors, and although no one knows just how the name Chuck was fastened to him, and it is to be doubted if he knows himself, it seems to belong to him.

He was the original "Chimmie Fadden," a character in a series of stories and plays which have proved a gold mine for one enterprising writer on a New York daily. He is picturesque, and if there was such a thing as an American Coster Chuck would be the true type.

He is a philosopher as well as a story teller. He has been a prize fighter, and his appearances on the stage have been successful ones. When he fought, he fought well, as he does everything, and in the days when he was in his prime, and everything went, he put away many a man who was a great deal bigger than he was.

He has learned to read and write during the past few years, and has added those accomplishments to his many others.

"It was a pipe," he says, "to get next to doin' de act wid a pen an' ink, an' as fur de readin' gag, oh, good night. I wuz Johnny on de spot wid dat. But wot got me goin' was tellin' de time. On de level, it took me t'ree months before I got next. Wot twisted me up wuz de little hand always sneakin' by de big hand. Say, it was like a race between a thoroughbred an' a pliker. But I'm on now, all right."

No tough boy in Gotham can equal his mannerisms and talk. His is the original tough dialect untouched by education. He is always ready with a witty answer and never offends his friends; he is too good-natured. He has appeared on the stage and even then there is no end to his flow of wit.

Chuck's distinction is attributed to his way of dress. A blue flannel shirt, a short coat with white pearl buttons, a white tie and a very small hat; that makes the character you read about. In fact his dress is as famous on the Bowery as himself.

It is in his talk that the remarkable qualities of the man are revealed. Men of all stations in life are held by his wit, his originality, the honest, forcible character of his mind, the uncompromising manner he knows best. The life of the Bowery, "de lane" he calls it, the streets he loves he could not be torn from.

His black eyes twitch as he lets fly one slang phrase after the other while trying to explain an incident. His round head and his broad shoulders add to the impressive force of the man. He is the supreme interpreter of Bowery slang. "De real ting," "Ah, forget it," "Go in under the table" and "Oh, good night" are phrases that Chuck invented.

Chuck is the life of a crowd; let them be toughs or from society he will hold them with his stories, and when he comes in contact with clever people with a ready tongue then you will see a verbal duel; as the wit flies his black eyes flash and his good nature increases with every stroke he makes and with every point made by his opponent.

So satisfied is Chuck Connors with the eloquence and the beauty of the Bowery, that he puts it in his own way:

"Up town is all right, but de Bowery for mine."

"How is that, Chuck?" he was asked recently.

With a wave of the hand, he answered:

"It's better to know de devil dat you do know, dan de devil you don't, see."

He has not an education, but he has a rough experience in life that filled his head with good common sense, which stands him in good stead.

Born and raised in the slums of Chinatown and the Bowery, he holds more power in a way than a great many that claim that distinction in Chinatown. Chuck rules with an iron hand. The Chinamen like to obey and respect him, which seems strange, for Chinamen,

as a rule, are very distant, but Chuck is, as he puts it himself, "de real feature, see."

His popularity with the Chinese is remarkable, and his honesty has never been questioned for a moment by anyone.

He has many strong personal and influential friends, who keep in touch with him through correspondence, and among them may be mentioned Israel Zangwill, the author; Count Albert De Sichertvelt, of Bulgaria; Sir Thomas Lipton, Chauncey Depew, Ad-



"Here's to me new graft. I'm one of dose guys now wot gits ink all over his flippers and looks wise. Say, it's a cinch, and I've got some of dem blokes wot writes books skinned a mile."

*me, chuck connors  
dats all*

miral Von Dietrich, of the German Navy; Hall Calne, author of "The Eternal City," and Nat Goodwin, the actor.

He has escorted them and hundreds of others through the Chinese quarters, with which he is more familiar than any other man in that section of the city.

He is a famous character, and for that reason he will be presented to the readers of the POLICE GAZETTE as the author of a series of stories, written by him, on subjects he himself has selected, and illustrated by photographs for which he has posed.

Here you will have Chuck Connors at his very best. Read what he says, for it will be interesting, and you will find a lot in it that will give you something to think about.

The first of the series will appear next week.

The characteristic photographs of Chuck Connors,

It is a good thing to know how to box, and the new "Police Gazette Book on Boxing" is just what you want. It is far and away the best on the market. 25c. Postage 3c. extra.

the first of which appears on this page, were taken at Newman's Studio, 1029-31 Lexington avenue, New York City.

## THEY ARE ARMY MUSICIANS.

[WITH PHOTO.]

The names of the army musicians shown on another page are: Corporal Hied, Corporal Johnson, Corporal Dorsey, Sergeant Grove, Sergeant Mashek and Private Huchens. They are all good performers.

## A NEW GUN CLUB.

The Elmhurst Gun Club, an organization that is bound to make a name for itself in the future, was formed at Harry Booth's place at Maspeth, L. I., recently. The charter members are: Charles J. Fox, Richard K. Fox, Jr., Harry Booth, Adam B. Tisch, F. A. Mackemer, Clarence A. Parsons, of the Seventy-first Regiment, Sergeant M. Luther Mackey, of the same regiment, Sergeant Major O. Franklin Pierce and William Huan.

The following officers were elected: Charles J. Fox, president; F. A. Mackemer, vice-president; Harry Booth, secretary and treasurer; S. Franklin Pierce, superintendent of range; C. A. Parsons, official scorer.

## FORBES AND REAGAN DRAW.

Although the popular verdict was in favor of the Chicagoan, Referee Porteous announced a draw after twenty rounds of scientific work between Clarence Forbes, of Chicago, and Johnny Reagan, of Brooklyn,

Ziegler started in to finish his man in the sixth round. He landed hard and often, but Grim was fighting back strong when the gong sounded. Ziegler, who was twelve pounds lighter than Grim, was entitled to the decision.

Harry Centre, of Chicago, defeated Howard Wilson in the semi-final after a rattling bout. Eddie Carter won from Chick Lukens and Jack Bowler earned the decision over Al Janson. There was considerable dis-

## SPORTS THE WORLD OVER.

Beginning next week the POLICE GAZETTE will publish from time to time halftone photographic reproductions of sporting and sensational events of the world. This will be an entirely new and novel feature and has been inaugurated at great expense. Good prices will be paid for photographs of actual scenes, if accepted.

order over this fight, the police jumping into the ring to prevent a free fight between the seconds. Referee Rocap stopped the Frank Smith-Jimmy Kelly fight in the third round to save Kelly being knocked out.

## THE GAME IN PITTSBURG.

John Davis, of Johnstown, got the decision in the ten-round fight at Pittsburg, Pa., Feb. 29, against Harry Turner, of Conemaugh. Davis weighed 124 and Turner 122. Turner went down every round and stayed the full count. William Cochran, of Pittsburg, was referee.

## SELVA COULDN'T THROW BOTHNER

George Bothner, the lightweight champion and holder of the "Police Gazette" belt, came over to New Jersey Feb. 29 to show the "Police Gazette" how well he could wrestle. Bothner met Emil Selva, the Italian heavyweight, in a handicap match, catch-as-catch-can style, at the Olympic A. C., at New York Hall, corner of 14th street and Avenue C. Selva undertook to throw Bothner twice in one round for a \$400 purse. Despite the unfavorable weather the hall was packed. The match was an interesting one and despite the advantage Selva had in weight he could not even budge Bothner. The Italian was unable to gain a single fall and consequently Bothner received the decision.

Bothner's showing was exceptionally fine. At times he made Selva look ridiculous, and toward the end of the contest he became the aggressor. Once he had Selva on one shoulder, but the latter's weight prevented Bothner from downing his man.

In the preliminary bout Bill Brown, of the Pastime A. C., and George Fisher, of the New Polo A. C., wrestled a fifteen-minute draw. There were also several lively three-round boxing bouts between local men.

## POLICE GAZETTE AN AUTHORITY.

Knowing that the POLICE GAZETTE is the only source of valuable sporting authority I take great pleasure in becoming a subscriber for the same. Very respectfully yours, CLARENCE E. LANGSTON, Trumpeter Troop G, 10th Cavalry, Fort Mackenzie, Wyo.

## HANLON'S DEBUT IN THE EAST.

Eddie Hanlon, the Pacific Coast champion, made his debut at the National A. C., Philadelphia, March 1, where he fought George Decker, one of the best boys hereabouts, a terrific six-round battle. Hanlon proved that he is a veritable fighting machine, and the way in which he fought was a revelation to prize-ring followers of that city. It was only Decker's superb condition that kept him from visiting dreamland, as he took a beating about the stomach that would have finished many.

Hanlon devoted his entire efforts toward the body, and although Decker repeatedly jabbed his left into Eddie's face and hooked his right to the jaw, Hanlon only smiled and kept boring in both hands like piston-rods. He only tried to put it to Decker's jaw a few times.

Decker proved his gameness under the terrible fusillade of body blows and fought back the best he could. He was at a disadvantage, as the boys agreed to box straight Marquis of Queensberry rules, whereas he was used to the rules by which the boxers break at the referee's call. Hanlon was right at home with the rules under which they fought, and the manner in which he punished Decker in clinches was hardly ever seen in that city.

There was little to choose regarding weight between the boys, and they looked, physically, to be very evenly matched.

In the third round Hanlon rushed Decker around the ring and administered a terrific beating to Decker's stomach, causing him to repeatedly clinch. Decker tried to keep Hanlon off with jabs, but Eddie would not be denied, and he fought like a demon, rushing Decker. Decker caught Hanlon coming in and staggered him with a right hook to the jaw. Hanlon seemed worried and kept boring in trying to finish Decker, who backed off.

Hanlon leaped out of his corner like a cat in the sixth round, and Decker jumped away. Hanlon seemed determined to finish Decker, and hooked both hands hard to stomach, following with a wicked right to Decker's jaw that staggered him. Decker backed away and, as Hanlon rushed, met him with a right and left to the jaw. Eddie only smiled and fought like a demon. Decker was content to clinch and last the round out. Hanlon reached Decker's sore body again with both hands as the bell rang ending the bout.

Sporting men all agree that the 1904 Police Gazette Sporting Annual is the most complete. 30 Halftone Illustrations. 150 Pages of Records. 10 Cents. Postage 2c. extra.





Photo by Wright: Detroit.

MARGIE CHRISTIAN, WITH IRWIN'S MAJESTIC BURLESQUERS.



Photo by Baker: Columbus

ALICE SANSON, A BEAUTY WITH A VOICE.



Photo by Baker: Columbus

LOUISE SKELLMAN, JUST A TRIFLE PENSIVE.



Photo by Scrogg: New York.

HATTIE WILLIAMS, VERY CLEVER IN COMIC OPERA.

RING UP THE CURTAIN.

HERE ARE FOUR OF THEM IN THEIR STAGE CLOTHES ALL READY TO GO ON.





OLD JULE, 28 POUNDS.



BILLY, 38 POUNDS.



BIDDIE, 27 1-2 POUNDS.

A TRIO OF FIGHTING DOGS, BRED AND OWNED BY BEN TOMLIN, OF HARTFORD CITY, IND., WHO IS THE OWNER OF ONE OF THE FINEST KENNELS IN THE COUNTRY.



S. R. FERRIS.

A YOUNG AND WELL-DEVELOPED ATHLETE OF BROOKLYN, N. Y., WHO IS AN EXPERT PHYSICAL CULTURIST.



KARL PFIFFNER.

ST. LOUIS, MO., BAKER, WHO HAS BEEN DEVOTING HIS SPARE TIME TO PHYSICAL CULTURE WITH GOOD RESULTS.



CORPORAL G. HINEY.

PITCHER OF THE 73D COMPANY, FORT MONROE, VA.



TAKING A RIDE IN SOUTH AFRICA.

MANNY GARCEL, A SOUTH AFRICAN SPORTING MAN, AND JACK GRACE, AN AMERICAN BOXER, WHO IS NOW IN CAPE TOWN LOOKING FOR A MATCH.



# HOW ESCAPES ARE MADE

—BY CLEVER CONVICTS—

## FROM SING SING PRISON

How One Man Who Broke Out Was Brought Back After Fifteen Years of Liberty.

HE ESCAPED BY WAY OF THE HUDSON RIVER.

A Sensational Love Affair Gone Wrong Made One Man Conclude to Clear Out and He Still Remains Uncaught.

[CONTINUED FROM LAST WEEK.]

Daniel Brown, who was a burglar in Sing Sing in 1877, was another notable who made his escape, but was recaptured. He was a happy-go-lucky chap, and must have drifted into wrong-doing through bad companionship, for I sometimes saw his three sisters when they came to visit him, and they were most refined young women, very attractive in face and with manners that bespoke excellent breeding. They would embrace Dan and weep over him until he would snivel, but in another instant his eyes would dance with mischief, and he would have the trio of girls laughing amidst their tears.

Dan used to lock on the same gallery with me, and he would keep his neighbors in a roar for an entire evening after we were locked up. He could play very well upon the banjo and sing Irish songs that were well worth listening to as an aid to digestion.

Danny went out of the gate one noontime disguised as an instructor; there was the usual hue and cry, but Brown had won clear. We were very glad and very sorry that he had left us, but he came back again after seven months' absence; was captured in Boston. He took his misfortune very philosophically, petitioning for his old job and his old cell; and when his sisters came to see him again there were the usual feminine tears, the usual masculine snivel and the invariable good humor before the girls left.

Dan finished his term and never again returned to prison. Let us hope that he has behaved himself and taken good care of those three sweet girls.

It was on June 26, 1877, that Charles J. Williamson escaped. He had joined us eight months before, and the court expected him to tarry at the institution for a matter of fifteen years. Charley was no stranger to the prison. He had led a criminal life from his youth, and had been a guest, not only at our own hostelry, but had also enjoyed the hospitality of other like establishments.

Although he was a bold and merciless crook Williamson was an exceedingly well educated man, and he could think harder and longer than anyone else I ever met in prison. His mind must have had a magnificent training from some competent person, for he could

idiot. He has often exposed to me possible plans for some stupendous rascality that were so foolish as to make me doubt his sanity. Certainly nature never intended him for a rogue. He did, however, succeed in one great criminal undertaking, so far as obtaining a large sum of money was concerned. This success was not due to his shrewd wit, all the same, but to the excellent reputation of his associates.

Williamson, in 1877, was a man of magnificent physique; he could have been very properly called a "handsome man," and his countenance was open and engaging. A few years prior to this Charley had courted the charming wife of an eminent politician of New Jersey, had won her affection and had induced her to elope with him. She soon discovered that he had as ardently wooed and completely won many another wife. When he deserted her she begged her husband to allow her to return to his home; he forbade her to enter his door, and she died, an outcast, in the city where she had been the leader of the fashions.

In 1875 Williamson associated himself with two young Wall street brokers, family relatives of the then prosecuting attorney of New York county, and bearing excellent business characters. Charley became the head of the new brokerage firm. He provided all of the capital by supplying to the concern skillfully forged securities of high grade, upon which money was easily borrowed from the banks.

The new house immediately took a prominent place in the street, and shortly after commencing business attempted to finance the then New Jersey and New York Railroad Company. One of the junior members of the firm went abroad to perfect strong foreign connections. While he was there he was arrested as an accomplice, with the other members of his house, in uttering almost \$1,000,000 of forged New York, Buffalo and Erie and New York Central first mortgage bonds.

The grand jury decided that Williamson was the only one of his firm worthy of indictment, and the action against his partners was dropped. No one will ever know whether Charley bore and suffered all of the guilt which should have been shared by others, for he was one of the sort that never "squeals." At any rate, he got fifteen years, and came to prison on Nov. 2, 1876.

It was on a very warm night that Williamson "fitted." He was employed in the bakeshop, a building then situated along the river front. His occupation demanded his labor in the evening after the other inmates had been locked in their cells. The dark of night had just fallen when the bakery was discovered to have mysteriously caught fire, and in the excitement of extinguishing the flames Charley's flight was for a while unnoticed.

He had run along the river front as far as the railroad station. There he entered the Hudson and swam to its channel, a mile and a half away. He remained in the water until nearly midnight, when he hailed the captain of a passing vessel bound for New York. He impressed the master of the boat with his sincerity in offering a liberal reward for transporting him to the metropolis. The deal was made, the journey to New York successfully completed, the reward was faithfully paid and our whilom guest was soon on his way to Europe.

Arriving in London Williamson sought friends who All sporting records will be found in the "Police Gazette Annual" for 1904, as well as thirty fine halftone illustrations. 10 cents. Postage 2 cents extra.

left America for their own and their country's good. He became one of a party who planned a wholesale robbery of the Bank of England. It transpired that one of the conspirators was a former thief, but at that time a Scotland Yard detective. All of the schemers were arrested in the act of breaking into the bank, and our gentleman, late of Sing Sing, was given ten years in an English prison.

Now, an English prison is said to be uncomfortable, and Williamson seriously objected to his confinement there. He determined to "beat" the place if he could. There were a number of rumors as to the plan which Charley utilized in getting a pardon, but whichever one is correct, he succeeded in obtaining his release, with the agreement that he should leave English territory.

He came back to America. Soon after reaching these shores he was arrested in Missouri for having forged checks in his possession. He was sentenced to ten years at Jefferson City. The whole of his term there was served, less the three years allowed for good behavior, and Williamson was stepping from the prison door, a free man, when Detective Jackson, of Sing Sing, said to him:

"Charley, you will have to come back with me."

And Charley came, the cuffs upon his wrists. He had been gone fifteen years and two months and is still serving his original term of fifteen years' imprisonment.

George Taylor, who had a sentence of two years for burglary, decamped in September, 1878. He had but one month and four days yet to serve when he escaped, but he would probably have left us in the same manner if he had but a single week to do.

In prison, as elsewhere in the affairs of men, "cherchez la femme" (look for the woman).

An incoming prisoner brought word to Taylor that his sweetheart was contentedly listening to another wooer's tale. George thought he might be needed at home.

I never knew Taylor very well, but always supposed him to be what his manners indicated—a quiet, tractable chap, who loved the paths of peace. But he evidently had qualifications that no one suspected.

A great many prisoners were employed in the quarry that year, for several new buildings were in course of construction. Taylor was one of the stone cutting gang, and because his time was so short he was selected to remain at the quarry,

in the care of a single officer, to put away the powder and the workmen's tools after the other prisoners were marched to the prison for the night. On the evening of Sept. 26, the very day after the one on which George heard of his lady's faithlessness, the tools and supplies were safely stowed away as usual and guard and prisoner turned their steps toward the prison. The officer preceded the prisoner by a few paces, it being beyond the wildest soaring of his imagination that a convict with only thirty-four days to serve would run away.

The guard's humiliation must have been complete when, hearing Taylor say, "Look here, will you?" he turned round only to gaze into the barrels of a six-shooter. Said George, "March back to the quarry." The officer began to expostulate, when the prisoner said, in a tone that meant action, "One word more and I'll kill you. March back to the quarry." The guard, being a wise man, back to the quarry marched.

Former slave now kept former master covered with the revolver and compelled him to reach down into a horse feed box and take therefrom a suit of citizen's clothes which had been hidden there since the early morning.

"Your hands over your head!" commanded Taylor. Up they went. "If you move before I turn

my back to you I'll shoot," again advised the prisoner, and stepping backward, pace by pace, until he reached the edge of the woods, Mr. Taylor disappeared therein.

Perhaps he has formed a bold Robin Hood band that preys upon unwary travellers on their way through the woods and over the hills of the Hudson's shores, for he has never been recaptured.

(Concluded next week.)

### JENKINS THREW PARR ONCE.

Tom Jenkins wrestled Jim Parr at Buffalo, on March 1, a handicap match, in which to win he was to throw the Englishman twice in an hour. He gained the first fall in twenty minutes and thirty seconds and had the Britisher at his mercy in the last two minutes of their match. It is doubtful if the man exists who can down Parr twice in an hour. McLeod couldn't put him on his back once in that time.

About two thousand sports jammed their way into the club-house to see the bout. When the two men appeared they looked formidable foes. Jenkins was the larger. He went after Parr with a whirl and a rush that set the sports crazy. Never on a mat in that city did two men work so hard. Jenkins was merciless in his grueling. He twisted Parr into all shapes. When he finally won the only fall it looked as though he would break Parr's back doing it.

In the last two minutes Jenkins was a regular cyclone. He simply smothered Parr, but just when victory was in his grasp time was called. About two more minutes and Jenkins surely would have won.

## CHALLENGES

Elmer Jacobson of Jamestown, N. Y., wants to skate any one a half-mile race.

I am ready to meet any boy in the business at 115 pounds.—Frank Volp, Newark, N. J.

Sailor Brown, who has met some of the best heavyweights in the roped arena, called at the



KID FORTE.

A Hartford, Conn., Boxer who is willing to Meet Anybody at 115 pounds.

POLICE GAZETTE office last week and stated that he would meet Al Limerick or Jack McCormick.

I am out to meet any lightweight boxer in the world.—Eddie Burns, 462 Eddy street, San Francisco, Cal.

Chick Brooks writes that he will wager \$200 on his chances to defeat Kid Feno, and can be found at Newport, Ky.

Billy Cnaki, of 305 Carroll street, Bridgeport, Conn., is open to make a match with any welterweight wrestler in the country.

Billy De Vol, amateur lightweight champion of Canada, is after a match with any amateur lightweight for a suitable trophy.

I am ready to meet any middleweight wrestler in the country.—Charles Reinecke, champion of the West, care POLICE GAZETTE.

I will meet any welterweight boxer in the Asiatic squadron for the championship and a \$1,000 side bet.—Tom Crawford, U. S. S. Wilmington.

Rag-time mandolin players can try their skill in a contest with James F. Smith, of Brooklyn, and a match of this kind would create much interest.

The Siellian Kid, of Chicago, can have a match with Young Mallato, also of the Windy City, at 133 pounds, ringside, for a side bet, if he will write to 306 South Clark street.

Kid Wadns, of Chicago, wants a go with any of the 135-pound boxers for any number of rounds, and can be addressed in care of Max Podur, 324 West Maxwell street, Chicago.

John Ford, the "Police Gazette" champion wooden shoe dancer, is ready and willing to defend his title against all comers at any time. Address POLICE GAZETTE, New York city.

Jack Mann, replying to the challenge of Kid Feno, writes that he will accommodate him at 95 pounds, and can be addressed in care of Sam Welmer, 349 East Eighty-second street, New York city.

Walter H. Orr writes to this office that he is ready to compete with any bag puncher in the world for a side bet of \$1,000, the Keeley Brothers preferred. He can be addressed at the Empire Theatre, Denver, Col.

Enclosed find money order for the "Police Gazette" for one year and as a premium I will take the boxing gloves.—Robert Robb, Hiteman, Ia.—Send \$6.00 for a year's subscription and you will be sure to get the worth of your money. Boxing gloves or punching bag free, including expressage.

Charles Pizinger, of Olmitz, Kan., writes to the POLICE GAZETTE that he has written to Kid Clare, of Perry, Okla., and accepted his challenge which recently appeared in this paper to meet any welterweight, but as yet Clare has failed to come to time. If Clare means business he can be accommodated by Pizinger, who will bet \$100 on the result and find a place to pull off the bout.

If you want positively the best, newest and most complete book on "Boxing and How to Train" send 25 cents to the Police Gazette office and get it. Postage 3c. extra.



PROF. HENRY PFAFF.

A Well-known Physical Culture Enthusiast of San Francisco, Cal.

very quickly acquire knowledge and retain it, in its original accuracy, for an apparently indefinite period. His mentality was peculiar in that it exhibited a remarkable strength in every task he set it except in the development of a criminal scheme. In this line, his own chosen life-work, he had no more ability than an



# HERE IS PHYSICAL CULTURE

Follow Carefully These Exercises and the Others That Will Come Later and You'll be Strong.

## LEARN TO CARRY YOURSELF CORRECTLY

If You Want Real Muscular Development You Can Get It Here, and if You Practice It It Will Benefit You.

SERIES NO. 62.

If you believe in physical culture you certainly appreciate the fact that the POLICE GAZETTE is trying to satisfy you on this subject, and if you take these



PLATE NO. 3.

exercises and they benefit you in any way the least you can do is to write and say so.

If you know of any other exercises that can be made a feature we will be glad to hear from you on the subject.

We are going to keep this page for physical culture in all of its branches, and at the present time have many new and interesting features in course of preparation.

The POLICE GAZETTE for this reason ought to be in the reading room of every athletic and social club in the United States, and we invite correspondence from the secretaries of such organizations.

During the past month we have received hundreds of subscriptions from the reading rooms of the United States Army, which goes to show that this paper is popular with the soldiers.

There is no reason why it shouldn't be.

It is especially requested that soldiers and sailors who have any challenges of any kind to issue will send them to this office, that they may be published in the columns of the only reliable sporting weekly in the world.

And don't forget that we would like to hear at any time from physical culture experts, and will be glad to have them visit this office and make it their headquarters when they are in the city.

The army drill exercises have been enthusiastically received and are being studied with considerable interest.

We have received many letters on the subject, all of which are very flattering.

If you intend subscribing please bear in mind that we give boxing gloves—the kind that are hand-made and will stand wear and tear—for a year's subscription, costing \$6. to the POLICE GAZETTE. Or if you prefer a

punching-bag, equally as good, you may have that. Take your choice, for there isn't a chance in the world for you to lose. As an investment nothing could be better or more satisfactory.

### EXERCISE NO. 3.

Here is a great exercise. There is no doubt about that, and even if you are not interested, try it.

Raise the arms until they are horizontally outstretched, palms upward. Then bring the hands to the position as shown on plate 3. From that position assume the position as depicted on plate 3A. Then revert to the position of plate 3 and force the arms back as far as possible without the tips of the fingers leaving the shoulders.

### MUSCLE BOUND.

Will you kindly state what being muscle bound means? What is the rationale of a knockout—from a jaw blow or a tap on the neck? Do you prohibit coffee in training? CHAS. B. HAMILTON, Savannah, Ga.

1. Developing big muscles at the expense of suppleness and agility. 2. If you mean what punch administers the knockout, both will do the trick if properly landed. 3. Coffee is very bad in training.

R. P. Williams.—If you missed some of Attila's five-pound dumb-bell exercises you can buy a pamphlet containing them for ten cents at this office. Send two cents additional for postage.

I have been following the muscular resistance exercises and have derived considerable benefit therefrom. Are these exercises intended to take the place of, or merely supplementary to the five-pound dumb-bell



PLATE NO. 3A.

exercises? Will these exercises be published in book form? If so, when and at what price can they be had? I did not get the dumb-bell exercises and would prefer

You can become an expert wrestler if you will study Champion George Bothner's book on the subject. It contains over 70 illustrations. Price 25 cents; postage 4c. extra.

to have them in book form than to buy the issues of the POLICE GAZETTE, as it would be much more handy to keep and refer to.

With the dumb-bell exercises do you advise using a wooden bell or an iron one? If a wooden one, where can I get the five-pound size? Spaulding does not list it in his sporting goods catalogue. Very truly yours, W. OWEN GANDY, Churubusco, Ind.

1. The resistance exercises can be used in connection with Attila's exercises. 2. They will be published in pamphlet form at ten cents each. 3. Use an iron bell which any sporting goods dealer can supply.

### FLANNERY LOST TO WALSH.

Kid Flannery, the Lowell boxer, lost the decision to Jimmy Walsh, of Boston, in a twelve-round argument at Lowell, Mass., on March 3. Walsh was too skillful from the start for the clever young sparrer from Lowell, and Referee Woodman decided in his favor on points.

In the preliminaries Kid Brady scored a victory over Kid Broad; Jack Carney, of Lowell, and Major Delmar, of Lawrence, fought a draw, and Kid Kenny, of Lawrence, easily won on points over Young Jandreau, of Nashua.

### FOUGHT A DRAW.

Billy Ryan, of South Boston, and Matty Baldwin fought a lively twelve-round draw at the Columbia A. C., Leominster, Mass., March 2. The men were evenly matched and put up a good fight. A big crowd of Boston sports saw the go.

### HAGEN WINS BATTLE.

Joe Hagen and Cub White were the principals in a six-round bout at the Broadway A. C., Philadelphia, on March 3. The first round was very slow. The second was faster, and Hagen had White tired when the bell rang. Hagen followed up his advantage to the end.

### FITZ AND DAWSON BOX

Bob Fitzsimmons was a great card at the boxing show of the Chicago Athletic Association on Feb. 27, and before the big crowd of spectators would allow him to go on with his bout with George Dawson he was compelled to make a speech to the populace, and his flights of eloquence carried the crowd off its feet.

The four round contest between Fitz and Dawson convulsed the big crowd, for it was one of the most ludicrous exhibitions ever seen in any ring. Both were carried to their corners at the end of the fourth round practically helpless, and it required considerable work by their seconds to bring them around.

The battle between Honey Melody, of Boston, and Dick Fitzpatrick, of Chicago, ended in a draw, very much to the surprise of nearly everyone present, who had expected the Eastern fighter to make very short work of the Chicago man.

### AN OPEN LETTER FROM ATTILA.

Dear Sir—Not to intrude on your space to air grievances, but to claim justice from the only fair and truthful sporting paper in America, I submit these lines for your kind consideration, and insertion. No one better than yourself knows that I and no one else, prepared Jack Munroe for his fight with the Sailor, and while I will say that he is a strong man naturally, yet my system did him a world of good, which he claimed so to be during the time it lasted. Now that the battle is won, anybody but myself gets the credit for it, as if the miner didn't know how to box until a few weeks ago, whereas he knocked the champion down a year ago and fought Maher and Limerick, two fighters. He had but to increase his strength which he undoubtedly did during the few weeks he trained in my school. If he had been beaten by Sharkey, would certain people claim the credit then? On the contrary, it would then be said "what's the matter with Attila's training system?" When I taught that system to that cleverest of all fighters, J. J. Corbett in 1894, when he trained for his fight with Charley Mitchell, who was the best man in England then, didn't he also beat his man in less than three rounds, but he gave me, like a true gentleman, credit for it, by presenting me at the Bijou Theatre, Brooklyn, before a crowded house, a handsome gold and diamond studded locket with his picture and suitably inscribed, besides royally remunerating me for my work. May this be only incidentally mentioned for the benefit of your numerous readers in all parts of the world, who have benefited by my system published in your paper and whose acknowledgements have appeared again and again, will serve as a consolation, and as a counterpoise to the spirit of ingratitude which seems to hover over me ever since the making of Sandow.

Respectfully yours, ATTILA.

## FISTIC EVENTS

Al Limerick has issued a challenge to meet Tom Sharkey.

Take a trip through Chinatown with Chuck Connors in next week's issue.

Boxing is to be renewed at Los Angeles under the protection of "private clubs."

Willie Fitzgerald will shortly leave for the West, where he is matched to meet Rufe Turner.

Young Corbett says he does not want to fight Joe Gans as he considers him a fistic marvel.

Gus Ruhlin is in Philadelphia trying to get on a match with some of the big fellows, but they steer shy of him.

Philadelphia fight promoters are trying to arrange a six-round bout between Eddie Hanlon and Terry McGovern.

Eddie Burns, who was formerly in the employ of Harry Corbett, is now winning battles up in



Photo by Johnson: New York.

### ROSE HENRY.

A Remarkable Performer who is said to be the Youngest Violinist in New York.

Idaho. He recently put a fighter by the name of Billy Moore away in two rounds at Boise City.

Frank Mayo was recently knocked out by Klondike, the Chicago heavyweight, at Oelwein, Ia.

Jimmy Walsh, the Boston bantam, has sailed for England, where he will meet some of the English bantams.

Kid McClarn, of San Francisco, was knocked out in the third round of his fight with Jack Richards, at Butte, Mont., recently.

Dave Sullivan received \$2,500 for the beating he received from Young Corbett, as he was guaranteed that sum, win, lose or draw.

Dave Sullivan is a good, game little fighter, but he now knows what nine-tenths of us have for some time, and that is he is not in Young Corbett's class.

Jack Munroe has received many offers to go on the road with theatrical companies, and will work his way West to begin training for his contest with Jim Jeffries.

The boxing gloves and paper received. The gloves are much better in material and workmanship than I expected.—Harry A. Hinde, Roswell, N. M.—That's what they all say. Send \$6.00 for a year's subscription and find out for yourself. This includes expressage.

Charley Haughton, president of the West End Club, St. Louis, says that Hugo Kelly and Philadelphia Jack O'Brien will box there during the latter part of March.

The black boxers are again kicking in Chicago. They claim that the club managers are always looking the other way when a smokey mit pusher heaves in sight.

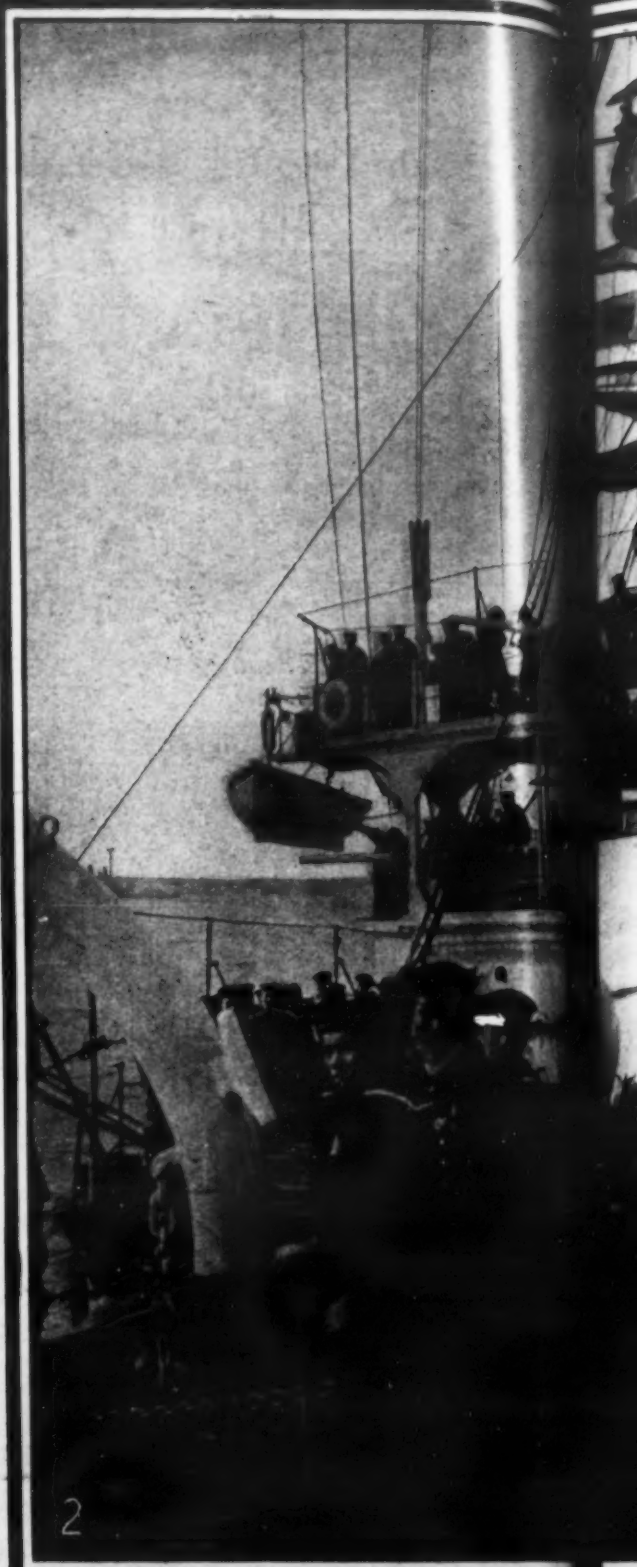
Champion Jim Jeffries is arranging to close his theatrical tour as soon as possible in order to get back to California to begin training for his bout with Jack Munroe.

About four thousand dollars was added to the box office receipts of the Sharkey-Munroe contest by the great number of New Yorkers who went to the Quaker City to see the battle.

George Bothner, conceded to be the most scientific wrestler in the world, has written a book on the game for the POLICE GAZETTE. Price, 25 cents; postage 4c. extra.

THE FIRST STORY BY CHUCK CONNORS, THE MAYOR OF CHINATOWN---SEE NEXT WEEK'S POLICE GAZETTE



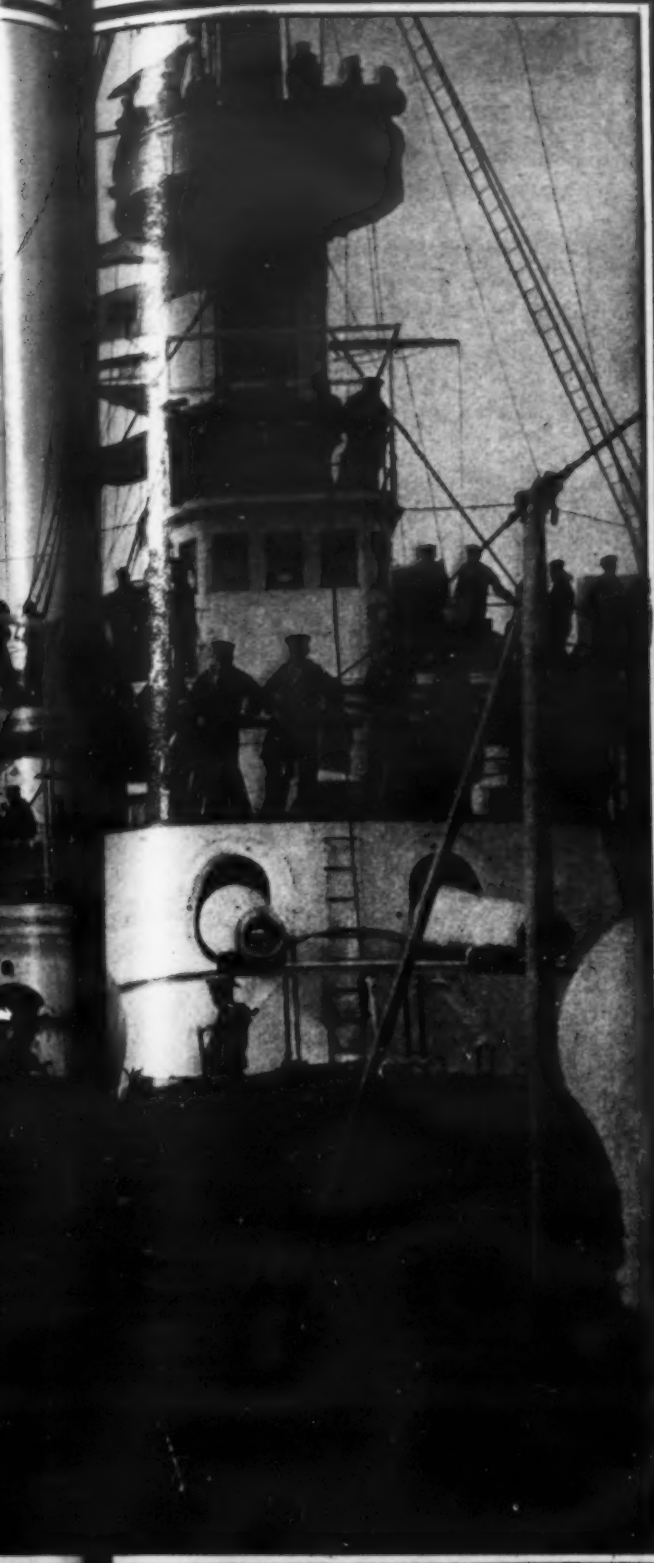


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1—JAP GUNNERS ON BOARD OF A MAN-O'-WAR GETTING READY TO FIRE A 13-INCH GUN. 2—THE FORWARD PART OF THE A  
CAMP AFTER A FORCED MARCH. 5—RUSSIAN INFANTRY STAT FOR

IF YOU WANT THE BEST SPORT P





THE MAN-JAPANESE WAR.

OF THE ARMORED CRUISER ASAMA. 3—SOME OF THE JAPANESE FLEET MANEUVERING. 4—RUSSIAN SOLDIERS TAKING IT EASY IN  
Y STATION PORT ARTHUR. 6—SOLDIERS OF THE WHITE CZAR ON THE MARCH.

SPORT PIR—GET THE POLICE GAZETTE.



# IS JEFFRIES' TITLE IN DANGER

## —STRANGER THINGS HAVE HAPPENED IN THE RING—

# AT THE HANDS OF MUNROE?

Giant Placke, of Holland, who Claims to be European and Australian Champion, Wants a Chance at Jeffries.

JENKINS NOW ABROAD FOR INTERNATIONAL HONORS

Kid McCoy Challenges Fitzsimmons—Small Talk in Pugilism—Dave Sullivan a Financial Genius—More British Fighters Coming.

Jim Jeffries and Jack Munroe are matched—matched to fight twenty rounds for the heavyweight championship of the world—and while there is a general disposition to pooh-pooh the idea that Munroe will win, stranger things than that have happened in that field of strenuous endeavor—the prize ring. Every champion has his day, and then the end comes—always in the most unexpected fashion—and it is quite within the range of probability that the Butte miner will yet attain the goal of his ambition, which is to win the title. He is a legitimate candidate for at least a trial. This distinctive right he gained by defeating Sharkey, and although I should like to have seen him in a fight with Fitzsimmons and Jim Corbett before endorsing his claim, Munroe has done all that was asked of him. While it is true he has not shown such wonderful form as to place the title of the champion in jeopardy, he has fought three men that Jeffries demanded he should meet before talking "fight" to him. The men were Maher, Limerick and Sharkey.

The miner has scored a win over all three and shows the shrewd manner in which he has been handled since coming under the wing of Harry Pollock. In his battle with Sharkey he displayed science he never showed before, and demonstrated that the teachings of Kid McCoy were of some value to him. The manner in which Sharkey knocked him down, however, does not augur well for his chances against the champion.

Munroe will now be given the chance he has so long desired to have, and that is a battle for the heavyweight championship. His losing end in a battle of that kind will amount to more than all his winnings since taking up the game. It is certainly good management to pave the way of a man practically unheard of a little over a year ago so that he can have a try at the highest honors within the roped arena. A defeat leaves him right where he is at to-day, while a win will make him a great card and earn much money for the next five years to come. In short Munroe has everything to gain and nothing to lose in a meeting with James J. Jeffries.

In this battle Jeff will be granted a sort of revenge. He will be given the chance he so long desired of demonstrating to the world that the meeting between himself and Munroe at Butte was not what the reports would have us believe. He will show that Munroe has not got a chance in the world against him and repudiate all the stories of Munroe knocking him down.

There are bright prospects of a lively mill when Jim Jeffries and Jack Munroe get together in the ring, and in order not to be caught napping Jeffries has already commenced light training. The champion's work, although of a mild order as far as he is concerned, would be considered strenuous enough for ordinary pugilists. His exercise is confined chiefly to boxing and skipping the rope. This he does in a gymnasium in the various cities he visits. He takes on weight rapidly when idle. At the present time he tips the beam at 235 pounds. He fights at 215 usually, so he will have plenty of time to reduce by the time he enters the ring. Otherwise he is in good condition.

Jeffries' boxing bouts with Joe Kennedy have done a lot to perfect his wind. The pair go at each other with all the viciousness usual in a genuine contest, and at the end Jeffries does not puff to any extent. He is very quick, but not as fast, of course, as he will be when in trim. Jeffries considers his fight with the miner a very important one, and despite Munroe's lack of experience does not hold him too cheaply. In fact, he never is inclined to take any chances for a fight, no matter what the reputation of his opponent may be, and always prepares faithfully. Jeffries is undecided what he will do after his mill with Munroe. He expects to take a trip to England in the summer, returning to New York late in the fall. He intends to retire after his encounter with Munroe unless the public should will otherwise and there is some one to meet him.

Unless Jack Munroe objects—and being matched to fight Jeffries he has the right to object—the champion's next opponent may be a certain Henry J. Placke, of Holland. The Dutchman recently was a passenger on the steamship Rotterdam, accompanied by his manager, John Smith, and John Vanderland, a lightweight boxer of Holland. He called at the POLICE GAZETTE office the other day for a conference with Clark Ball, who brought Jack Munroe into pugilistic prominence, and after a long talk the latter signed an agreement to look out for Placke's managerial interests in this country. The huge Hollander claims to be the champion heavyweight boxer of Europe, Australia and New Zealand. He is 6 feet 5 inches in his stocking feet and weighs in condition 240 pounds.

Placke looks more like a wrestler than a pugilist. He has massive shoulders, a long reach and is a typical athlete in appearance. Very little is known of him in this country, although he challenged Jeffries about six months ago. The champion ignored the def, as he had never heard of the foreigner. Placke comes here well recommended as to his prowess. It is not likely that he will get a chance to face the champion unless he meets some one else first.

Billy Delaney, Jeffries' manager, when apprised of

Placke's visit, said: "Jeffries will fight Placke, but the Hollander may have to wait until after Jim's contest with Munroe. I don't know personally what Placke can do, but I understand that he is a good one. I would like to see him tried out before meeting Jeffries, just to see that he is no counterfeit."

The question of international wrestling championship will be settled when Tom Jenkins goes to Europe. Of course, his principal object in going abroad will be a match with Hackenschmidt, the big Russian, who recently won a \$10,000 championship match, breaking his opponent's arm. We know very little over here concerning Hackenschmidt's capabilities, but if Hjalmar Lundin is correct in his estimate of him, Jenkins will not have a very tough time trying to defeat him. Lundin, who is himself a wrestler of some note, while over in Europe last



ROBERT J. DOUGLASS.

The Athletic Instructor of Business Men's Gymnasium, St. Louis, Mo.

summer met Hackenschmidt in a fifteen-minute exhibition bout at Greco-Roman style, neither man securing a fall. Of the Russian, Lundin said: "Hackenschmidt is very strong, and very quick, but he is not so clever as the wrestlers one sees in America. There is a Dane named Petersen, over there, who wrestled two hours to a draw with the Russian, and Petersen weighs only 215 pounds. He is built like the Russian, and is just as strong. Bech Olsen beat Hackenschmidt in a match. Olsen threw him off the platform, wrenching his rib, and Hackenschmidt gave up the contest. They say that Hackenschmidt made Nouroula quit, but I don't believe it. I was Nouroula's wrestling partner for ten weeks, and I found him stronger, and just three times as clever as the Russian. Jenkins should give this fellow a good argument, and in my opinion Tom is not worse than a 2 to 1 shot. He knows more about

wrestling than Hackenschmidt, even if he is not so strong.

Kid McCoy has challenged Bob Fitzsimmons to fight him for the middleweight championship title. As neither of the two men could make the weight—156 pounds—the ridiculous character of the proposition is obvious.

Whatever may be said about their deficiencies as fighters there is no doubting the fact that the Sullivan brothers—Spike and Dave—are to-day as keenly alive to the advantages of a financial proposition as they ever were. Spike still has the "first dollar he ever made," as the saying goes; while his diminutive brother is still engaged in accumulating his "bundle" in a manner characteristic of the family tradition. Another instance of it was given in Frisco the other night when he "copped" \$2,500 as his share of the proceedings, while the winner of the bout only gathered in \$1,000. Corbett overestimated the attractiveness of the bout, believing it would draw at least \$12,000. The club had agreed to give the fighters sixty-five per cent of the gross, and Corbett offered his opponent a guarantee of \$2,500, win, draw or lose. The little Irishman accepted the proposition, and as the results proved, had a better line on pugilistic valuations than his speculative opponent. There was only \$5,500 in the house, and after the division of the receipts and the payment of Sullivan's guarantee, Corbett had only \$1,000 left for himself. It is not often that the loser profits more than the winner, especially when the winner is a champion.

"I have no fault to find with the result," said Corbett. "I took the match on speculation and I lost. I guess my match with Britt hurt the show in respect to attendance. Britt being the local favorite, the public wanted to wait and see him box me."

SEE CHUCK CONNORS' PICTURE and read his story in next week's POLICE GAZETTE.

Another influx of English fighters may be expected. Bert Dorman, the sporting man of New York city, who has been holding boxing shows in Europe during the last few years, is coming to America in two weeks with two of the best fighters in England, Jack Bailey, the 140-pound champion, and Owen Moran, the 116-pound champion, of England. Dorman is anxious to match Bailey against either Joe Gans or Joe Walcott, and Moran against Frankie Neil, the bantamweight champion. Dorman thinks both fighters can beat any of the men at their weight in this country. What is that they say in Missouri?

Another chance for Joe Bernstein, the veteran "Champion of the Ghetto." Nothing less than to fight Ben Jordan, the featherweight champion of England, on Derby night, before the famous National Sporting Club of London. He has received an offer to box the Englishman, and will doubtless accept. Bernstein is at present anxious to meet Eddie Hanlon, the Pacific slope boxer, and will make an effort to arrange this bout before he sails for the other side.

Have you a handy Gazette holder? They're only 25 cents. It saves your paper from mutilation.

Referring to a recent wrestling match in London, in which Hackenschmidt, the present heavyweight champion, won by breaking one of his opponent's arms, a writer in the *London Lancet* says:

We are not among those who can see nothing that is good in public exhibitions of athletic skill in which danger is not entirely absent or in which the element of personal antagonism also plays a part. It is easy to deride such a sight as that of a recent great wrestling match and to declare that with all our vaunted advances we preserve the debased tastes of Rome in its degenerate days. Moralists in this strain are one-sided persons and are likely to miss important points. To begin with, there is all the difference in the world between a combat such as that to which we have referred and the gladiatorial shows of ancient Rome.

To witness such a sight as that of a man battling for his very life with an infuriated wild beast may be exciting, but it can have no elevating influence of any kind. A very different effect is produced when two highly trained athletes choose to enter the ring for a fair trial of strength and skill. There is something stirring in the mere aspect of a fine specimen of physical development and condition. That same quality of admiration by which the typical Englishman is moved at the view of a splendid racehorse is not a thing to be deplored or despised; and it is the same emotion in a higher degree which is aroused by the spectacle of human physical attainment at its highest point.

In the latter case, moreover, the sight appeals more directly as an example and may lead in the case of many a beholder to some exercise of those admirable qualities of restraint, of self-denial, and of good temper without which a successful athlete is scarcely to be developed. A cavil might be raised that what we have said applies equally to the abolished prizefight. That is true only so far as the combatants are concerned—it is not true with regard to the nature of their contest. Nobody objects to the skill, the strength, and the courage of the prizefighter; it is the brutality which necessarily accompanies a competitive exhibition of these qualities in boxing that justifies the prohibition of the prizefight. Wrestling entails no such brutality; and though to our minds a far less interesting sport to witness than good boxing, it is yet a worthy incentive to physical training on the part of those who seek proficiency in the art.

We have suggested that athletic exhibitions by trained experts are to be approved of because of the fine physical example, an emulation of which they may stir within the breasts of young men who witness their performance. It is spectators of this kind with whom alone we sympathize. The young man's inclination for athletic exercise and all the advantages that proper physical exercise entails is stimulated by watching those of greater prowess than his own; and such a young man is the proper element in an audience such as that at Olympia. We confess to no sympathy at all with those who watch a contest for the mere excitement of it. The fat man who has never attempted athletics, who is chiefly attracted to boxing matches by the big cigar behind which he watches them and the big bet by which he may gain from them—such men as he have no more fitting place in the audience than has a woman or a child.

SAM C. AUSTIN.

Every sporting man ought to have a copy of Champion George Bother's book on wrestling. 70 page pictures. Price, 25 cents; Postage 4 cents extra.

# IS GEORGE DIXON STILL CHAMPION

Can Easily Make the Weight and is Always Ready to Fight.

On the question as to who is the real featherweight champion of the world the opinion of many of the best known sporting writers are at variance. Many aver that Young Corbett is the rightful claimant, others maintain that Terry McGovern is because he defeated George Dixon at 122 pounds, the weight stipulated, while he lost to Young Corbett at 126 pounds. McGovern makes no claim because he can no longer "scale in" at the prescribed weight, while as regards his conqueror it is a jest for him to call himself champion



GEORGE DIXON.

featherweight while he says he will make all his big matches at 128 or 130 pounds, 6 o'clock, proving that he cannot scale under the lightweight limit at the ringside.

In the opinion of many George Dixon is still the legitimate featherweight champion. Dixon never demurred when it came to weighing in. Any old hour suited him, and to this day he is willing to tip the beam at the ringside if necessary.

During the past year Dixon has fought with great success abroad. He has whipped Pedlar Palmer and other clever exponents of the manly art in and out of his class.

Dixon, like Bob Fitzsimmons, is freakish as regards reducing weight. He can build himself up or reduce as the occasion requires. When he first started out as a pugilist he was a mere stripling, and fought at 108 pounds. As years went by he developed into a genuine bantam and could fight at 112 pounds without suffering any inconvenience. Then he went up to 116 pounds, then to 118, and at the present time has no difficulty in preparing for a mill at 122 pounds.

Dixon is comparatively still a young man. Reports say that he has been taking better care of himself than he has for years. If he can regain his old punch he will prove a hard nut for any of the prospective rivals at his weight.

So far as cleverness is concerned, Dixon is and always has been acknowledged the peer of them all. There are few points about boxing and fighting that he does not know. All he wants is strength and the necessary punch. Dixon has never been knocked out in a championship battle.

The "Kentucky Rosebud," of Philadelphia, once did the trick, but it was in an exhibition bout at Philadelphia. Dixon thought it was to be a friendly contest and fought carelessly and without judgment. But to use the vernacular, the "Rosebud" "crossed" him. Dixon met his conqueror many times after that and had no trouble in convincing everybody that he was the "Rosebud's" master.

Terry McGovern whipped George Dixon originally for the honors at the Broadway A. C., New York city, in 1900. Since then he has outgrown the class. He met Young Corbett at Hartford a year later and was knocked out in two rounds. The weight of that fight was 128 pounds, and although they fought for the featherweight title under the rules they scaled in as lightweights.

After that encounter McGovern insisted that he was still the premier featherweight, and that as he could reduce to 122 pounds his laurels in that division were still intact.

Several ambitious scrappers challenged him at the weight, but somehow nothing came of it. In the meantime McGovern grew heavier and frankly admitted, when pressed, that he could not get 122 pounds without suffering loss of strength and vitality. Corbett also gained weight, and instead of fighting at 128 pounds, he had all he could do to reach 127 pounds, which was the weight at which he met McGovern the second time, at San Francisco, on March 21, 1903. Corbett on that occasion knocked Terry out in eleven rounds.

The only legitimate claimants for honors in the featherweight ranks are Harry Forbes, Abe Attell and Dixon. Forbes was formerly the bantam champion, and a year ago he did not have the slightest trouble getting to 116 pounds. Like McGovern and Corbett he rapidly took on flesh. He fought Frankie Neil, of California, for the bantam prize, and was knocked out. Now Forbes confesses that the best he can do is 122 pounds at 3 o'clock in the afternoon. Attell says that he can train down to 120 pounds, but as he has never been brought to the test the question is far from being settled.

TAKE A TRIP THROUGH CHINATOWN WITH CHUCK CONNORS. THE ORIGINAL BOWERY BOY--BEGIN NEXT WEEK



## CORRESPONDENTS' COLUMN

THE MOST RELIABLE MEDIUM FOR

## SPREADING INFORMATION

You Desire Knowledge Upon Any Subject Appertaining to Cards, Sport, Etc., Write to Us.

GREAT WISDOM BUREAU AT YOUR DISPOSAL.

Our Readers Are Cheerfully Replied To—Ask Us Any Question You Wish—We Would Like to Hear From You at Any Time.

Ted E. Reesburg, Sioux City, Ia.—Write to Supt. Frank Clark, Sheepshead Bay, N. Y.

W. B., San Francisco.—Was John L. Sullivan the champion of the world?.....He was not.

C. E. S., Centralia, Ill.—Euchre; can a player play alone hand on his partner's assist?.....No.

C. B., Paterson, N. J.—Where is the Lilliputian company at present?.....Baldwin Theatre, Cincinnati.

J. B., Dayton, O.—Official decision given was "No contest," practically a draw; merely difference in the scoring.

F. J. C., San Francisco, Cal.—Was Fitzsimmons ever fairly knocked out prior to his two defeats by Jeffries?.....No.

G. W. F., Rathdrum, Ia.—Where can I get a book of card rules?....."Police Gazette" Card Player and Hoyle's Games.

M. S., Baltimore.—Where is Prof. Bierbro of London, the champion swimmer?.....Have not heard of him in several years.

F. E. B., Jefferson Barracks, Mo.—Who is the champion shot putter of the world?.....G. R. Gray holds most of the records.

T. H., Waterbury, Conn.—What nationality is Jack Munroe, Jim Corbett, Jim Jeffries and Tom Jenkins?.....All American born.

G. C. S., Milford, Mich.—I am desirous of becoming a jockey. I am 14 years old and weigh 85 pounds?.....Your age and physical qualifications are all right.

J. A. K., New York.—Would you advise a young, capable fellow to go in the fighting business?.....Would advise him to become anything else but a professional fighter.

I. A., Seattle, Wash.—Inform me if a dollar made in 1895 is of any value? I was told that it was good for a trip to the World's Fair at St. Louis.....That story is a fake.

L. B., Branford, Conn.—Can you obtain a photograph of the young women exponents of physical culture?.....They were published recently in the POLICE GAZETTE.

J. H. W., South Framingham, Mass.—Did Corbett stay ten rounds in his fight with Jeffries?.....He did not stay ten full rounds of thirty minutes actual fighting.

Kid K., Beloit, Wis.—What is the address of Marx & Gutterstein, photographers? Also the Otto Sarony Company, photographers?.....L. Milwaukee, Wis. 2. New York city.

Reader, Southbridge, Mass.—Let me know the name and address of a firm who would start a young man up in business, such as a drygoods, shoe store, etc.?.....Give it up.

Rider, Middletown, Conn.—A man says it requires more endurance for a six-day team race than for a single man race?.....We believe a single man race requires more endurance.

J. M., Poughkeepsie.—I would like information as to the whereabouts of Steve O'Donnell?.....He is in Boston, Mass. A letter in care of the Sporting Editor Boston Globe will reach him.

E. V., Fort Harrison, Mont.—Draw poker, jack pots; A, B, C and D are playing; A antes; B calls; C and D pass; can A buy the pot and cause it to be a jack pot?.....No, it is B's pot on the call.

W. R., Newark, N. J.—A bets that Jeffries is champion of the world; B bets that he is not? If he is why does he not fight Jack Johnson?.....1. He is champion of the world. 2. He probably will sometime.

J. B. M., St. Louis, Mo.—A, B, C and D are playing pitch; A is nine, B is ten, C is nine and D is eight; D deals the cards and bids three, makes high, jack and the game, and B makes low; who goes out?.....B wins.

E. C. S., Springfield, Ill.—Supposing two men each hold a straight flush playing poker, with the ace, king, queen, jack and ten high, one hand being hearts and one of another suit; which is the winning hand?.....Both have equal value.

E. H. B., Albany, N. Y.—When did John L. Sullivan and Tug Wilson box? How many rounds was it? What did Wilson receive for his share? Did Wilson ever knock Sullivan down?.....1. July 17, 1882. 2. Four rounds. 3. About \$8,000. 4. No.

Constant Reader, Schenectady, N. Y.—In what year did the late John Morrissey bet that navigation would be open every month in the year. Did he win the bet?.....Have no data on the subject. Old residents at Troy or Albany can probably tell.

A. and B., Toledo, O.—A and B are playing cribbage; B plays six-spot, A plays four-spot; B plays five-spot, making fifteen with run of three; A then plays four-spot, counting four, five, six, with run of three; B claims he cannot; which is right?.....No run.

Logan, New York.—Poker game, seven playing, jack-pot; all pass except dealer who opens; several stay and all draw cards; the dealer bets and all pass; the dealer lays his hand down and has six cards; can any of the other players win after passing?.....No.

J. M., Enid, Okla.—Cribbage, four-handed; A plays a trey, B a five, C a four, which makes a run of three; now D plays a five, A an ace, B a deuce and C a trey; the question is, does the four spot in the first run of three count into the last run or not?.....It does.

Horseshoe Club, Durango, Col.—A, B and C are playing poker, jack pots; A opens pot for all his money on two aces; B stays with kings up; C stays with a four flush, no one helps in the draw; A calls for eight all money in; B passes; C plays four flush makes B quit; who won the pot?.....A wins.

W. W. F., Hiawatha, Kan.—Is Sandow in this country? Why is Louis Cyr regarded as the strongest man in the world when his records do not equal those of Sandow, and especially so when he was defeated by C. A. Sampson, who was defeated by Sandow? Who,



HENRY J. J. PLACKE.

The Champion Heavyweight of Germany, who has Figured in Twenty-one Contests without Defeat, and is now here to meet James J. Jeffries.

In your opinion, is the best wrestler in the world, catch-as-catch-can style?.....1. No. 2. Sandow's records are not believed to be genuine. Those contests were not on the level. 3. Hard to tell; Hackenschmidt, probably.

P. L. H., Kalamazoo, Mich.—When playing draw poker with the Joker, the latter representing any one card you wish it to, are the following two hands tied: Ace, king, queen, jack, ten of diamonds; Joker, king, queen, jack, ten of hearts?.....No. The natural hand wins.

J. L. O., Tampa, Fla.—Two brothers are on trial for killing a man; R. T. bets that they will be acquitted; O. bets they will not be acquitted; the verdict was acquittal for one and manslaughter for the other. Who wins?.....If the word "they" was specifically used R. T. loses.

J. A. McD., Edmonton, Alta.—There is a rumor up here that the American silver dollar of 1894 has some peculiar value. Knowing that if anyone is cognizant of this it would be you, I have taken the liberty of writing to ask you if there is any truth in the report?.....Not that we have heard of.

Poker, Terry, S. Dak.—Bill, John, Jack, Mike, Barber and Steve playing draw poker; a jack-pot on table; Bill dealing; John opens the pot for \$1.25; Jack calls;

Got a Good Dog? Then have his photograph taken and sent to this office for publication in the POLICE GAZETTE.

Mike and Barber stay out; Steve calls and raises \$1 more; Bill stays out; John calls the raise; Jack calls the raise also; John looks at his hand to discard and says, "I have been mistaken in my hand; I have not got openers;" Jack says, "If you have not openers I can take my money (\$2.25) out of the pot;" Steve says he cannot; which is right?.....Jack can take his money out, but John loses his money.

E. E. H., Alliance, O.—A bets that Kid Broad knocked out Young Corbett in four rounds; B bets he didn't knock him out; did he ever win from Young Corbett at all?.....Broad knocked Young Corbett out in four rounds on March 22, 1901, at Denver, Col. Record is in "Police Gazette Sporting Annual," twelve cents.

C. J., Williamsport, Pa.—In an issue of your paper you answer a question on decision of A and B playing seven-up, ten points; A has eight; B has nine; A holds deuce and ace; B begs; A gives him one; you say A wins as B holds no natural point; please tell me how A goes out?.....Cannot give a player out, and as A makes high and low, he wins.

F. R., Sandusky, O.—A, B and C playing a game of casino; A has twenty points, B has twenty points and C has eighteen points; A takes in an ace and throws down his hand and calls out; who wins and who loses? A, B and C play a game of casino and each has twenty points; what point wins out?.....1. A wins, C loses. 2. After cards are all played big casino wins.

S. H. R., Salt Lake City, Utah.—Inform me whether I lost the game of poker in a four-handed game or not; A is dealing the cards; we all bet three chips, all I had; B holds up three cards; C holds up four cards; I don't remember what D and A had; B calls for one card; C calls for one card; B wanted another card and takes the one C called for; who does the

## HENRY PLACKE

JEFFRIES' CHALLENGER

## IS NOW HERE

The Champion Pugilist of Germany is After a Fight.

Henry J. J. Placke, who announces that he is the pugilistic heavyweight champion of Germany, and who has been in correspondence with the POLICE GAZETTE for some months in regard to making a match with James J. Jeffries for the heavyweight championship of the world, arrived in this country on the steamship Rotterdam on March 1, and came at once to the GAZETTE office.

If size counts for anything then the German champion certainly has a chance, for he is a giant. He is 6 feet 8½ inches tall and weighs 250 pounds. He is asymmetrically built and claims to have a record that entitles him to consideration.

Besides being the champion heavyweight pugilist of Germany he is also a long-distance swimmer. He first began fighting when he was eighteen years old. He fought a number of pugilists in New Zealand and beat them all. The first battle which he had was in 1888, when he met Young Graham and defeated him in eleven rounds.

Then he met Harry Woods and put him out in four rounds. A few months later he met Billy Delaney and knocked him out in less than one round. All of these contests took place in New Zealand. In the following year Placke met William Fisher, son of the mayor of Wellington, and beat him in one round.

Then Placke sailed for Sydney, Australia, where he remained for a couple of years. While in that country Placke fought Dick Barker and knocked him out in eleven rounds. Placke then went to San Francisco, where he beat Starlight, the colored heavyweight of Australia, in one round. Placke did no more fighting until 1897, when he fought an unknown in Holland and beat him in three rounds. Placke has not engaged in a battle since that time. Placke says he has fought twenty-eight battles, and has won every one of them.

Billy Delaney, Jeffries' manager, says the champion will give the Hollander a chance after the Munroe fight in Frisco in May.

Accompanying Placke is John Smith, a sporting man, who has been looking after his interests, and who has deposited \$300 forfeit with Mr. Richard K. Fox in order to clinch a match.

## CHUCK CONNORS,

The Bowery boy, makes his debut as an author next week.

## DIXIE KID WON AGAIN.

Dixie Kid, champion welterweight of the Pacific Coast, knocked out John Solomon, of Fresno, in the eleventh round of a twenty-round contest before the Central California A. C. of Fresno, Cal., recently. At no stage of the game did Solomon have a chance, being outpointed in every way, but he displayed remarkable gameness and ability to stand punishment.

## WHAT A BOXER THINKS OF POLICE GAZETTE PREMIUM GLOVES.

I received a set of boxing gloves as a premium for subscription to the POLICE GAZETTE, and I am more than pleased with them. No one will be disappointed by taking the POLICE GAZETTE with the excellent premiums you offer, of which I have received several. Yours truly, CLARENCE L. SMELTZ, (Young Jack Daly), of Delaware.

## YOUNG CORBETT EASILY WON.

That the better man won there was no doubt when Dave Sullivan went down in defeat at the hands of Young Corbett at Mechanics' Pavilion, San Francisco, on Feb. 29. At the instance of Referee Graney, Sullivan's seconds tossed a towel into the ring as a signal of defeat. To have let the bout proceed further would have been courting a tragedy, as Sullivan had been beaten to a standstill, while the marvellous little fighting machine in front of him retained all his terrible hitting powers.

The engagement was remarkable for the amount of infighting, the men being locked together and punching for a minute at a time. Sullivan was the offender in the hanging on, the little champion usually trying to fight himself clear. He seemed able to hit from any position and with great force.

There was nothing of moment in the first round. The fighters simply spent their time taking each other's measure. The second was lively. Corbett woke up and knocked Sullivan down with a left on the side of the head. When Sullivan returned to his corner he was bleeding and dazed. In the third both mixed it up severely, but they met at short range and nothing serious happened. Sullivan was floored in the fourth and fifth rounds and was staggering at the finish. His courage alone saved him from going out.

In the sixth Sullivan surprised Corbett by meeting the latter at every turn. The crowd marvelled at Sullivan's recuperative powers and cheered him. Sullivan forced the fighting in the seventh, but Corbett did not seem to fear Sullivan's blows. They were not hard, and in order to get home solid smashes himself Corbett rushed Sullivan, leaving plenty of openings for Dave. But the Irishman was too weak to take advantage. In the tenth Sullivan's legs trembled under him and he was scarcely able to go to his corner.

Sullivan held on early in the eleventh round, and Corbett sent two rights to the head and kept sending in jolty lefts. Corbett was fighting like a little whirlwind and Sullivan was hopelessly out of it. He went down for eight seconds from a left to the jaw and was on the verge of being knocked out when Referee Graney had it stopped.

There is a boom in cock fighting just now and lovers of the game ought to have the "Cocker's Guide," 25 cents; postage 2c. extra.

BE SURE YOU GET NEXT WEEK'S SUPPLEMENT---DAVE HOLLY, WHO WILL BOX ANYBODY AT 133-35 POUNDS





EDWARD BRAY.

HE'S FROM PORTCHESTER, N. Y., AND HIS APPEARANCE PROVES WHAT A COURSE OF PHYSICAL CULTURE CAN DO.



ARTHUR SNYDER.

A YOUNG PHILADELPHIAN WITH A VERY FINE MUSCULAR DEVELOPMENT THAT ATTESTS THE VALUE OF CONSISTENT EXERCISE.



KID FREDERICKS.

A SUCCESSFUL BOXER OF BUFFALO WHO WILL MEET ALL COMERS AT HIS WEIGHT.



NAT JACOBS.

HARD-HITTING BOXER OF THE NEW POLO ATHLETIC CLUB OF NEW YORK.



THEY ARE ARMY MUSICIANS.

SOME OF THE MEMBERS OF THE SIXTH CAVALRY BAND STATIONED AT FORT MEADE, S. D., AND THEIR CANINE MASCOT.





GEORGE GARDINER.

THE CLEVER MIDDLEWEIGHT BOXER OF LOWELL, MASS., WHO RECENTLY DEFEATED KID CARTER AND IS WILLING TO MEET ANYBODY IN HIS CLASS.







## A YOUTHFUL TONSORIALIST

If You Have a Record Send It In to the "Police Gazette."



Foster H. Gerhaeuser is but eleven years of age, yet he can handle the razor and shears with as much skill as many tonsorialists with years of experience. Master Gerhaeuser resides in Schaghticoke, N. Y., and his skill with the razor is the talk of that vicinity.

### A CHALLENGE.

I am willing to meet any barber in a hair cutting contest, bar none.—Hugo F. Beckmann, 232 Ninety-second street, S. Chicago.

## HAVE A GOLD MEDAL

There are a good many champion barbers in the world, but the POLICE GAZETTE would like to know who the real ones are.

That is the excuse for this contest.

The arrangements are very simple.

Here is what you are trying for:

First Prize—\$75.00 gold medal to the man who lathers and shaves the greatest number of men in 30 minutes.

Second Prize—\$50.00 gold medal for the quickest and most artistic hair cut, military style, using scissors and comb only.

Third Prize—\$25.00 for the quickest single shave, the contestant to do the lathering.

Now let us find out who the best and fastest barber really is.

If you would like a fine set of boxing gloves, or a good punching bag, send \$6 and get them and the POLICE GAZETTE for one year.

### MORAN WON FAST FIGHT.

A battle to a finish was fought at New Haven, Conn., at a private club, on March 3, between Young Moran and Eddie Curtin, which resulted in a victory for Moran after twenty-one furious rounds. The bout was the most exciting and fiercest seen there in years, and each man fought the other to a standstill at times.

Curtin had the best of the fight in all the early rounds, forcing Moran to take the count in the ninth, fourteenth and eighteenth. Moran rallied in the twentieth and battered Curtin terribly. In the twenty-first round Moran sent a left hook to the jaw and Curtin was counted out.

Every barber should read the advertisement of Ehrlich Bros. of Sixth Avenue and Twenty-third street, New York city, which appears on page 14 of this issue.

### MEDICAL.

## WEAK MEN!

Call or write to the B. FRANKLIN CO., 319 Third Avenue, New York, for a box of their celebrated **TURKISH OINTMENT**, the best cure in the world for Atrophy, Sexual Weakness, Drains, Losses and Varicocele. Guaranteed; sure; permanent; harmless. Business strictly confidential. Small box mailed, sealed in plain wrapper, for 20c.; large box, \$1; three boxes (full treatment), \$2.50. Safe delivery guaranteed. Call or write at once. You will never regret it.

## CANCER POSITIVELY CURED

Home treatment. Our method removes the growth by the roots. We will convince you. The **Arctonoma Institute**, Lock Box 423, Zanesville, O.

## WAPOL DOES CURE. Instant relief from first application. Price 50c. WAPOL, Dept. B 119 Fulton Street, N. Y.

## I CURE SYPHILIS

I Have Discovered the Marvelous Secret of Nature for Curing Every Form of Syphilis.

Send No Money—Simply Send Your Name and Address and Enough of This Marvelous Vital Life Fluid Will be Sent to You by Return Mail, Prepaid, Absolutely Free, to Convince You.

I have found the marvelous secret of Nature in restoring perfect health to men and women suffering from virulent or contagious blood poison.



"No Man is Lost—There is a Quick, Sure and Lasting Cure for Syphilis."—Dr. Ferris.

With this marvelous mysterious compound which I have discovered only after a lifetime devoted to search through all the realms of science and the archives of the ancients, it is possible to heal at once the awful sores, clear the complexion of the copper spots, dry up the mucous patches, heal the ulcers and leave the body clean and healthy and wholesome. With the aid of this mysterious Vital Life Fluid no man or woman will ever again be troubled with blood poison or any of its evil effects.

Remember it matters not to me or my remedy what stage your case may be in, and it matters not how long you have had it, how you got it or when you got it. To me it matters not what doctors or scoffers say. This is no ordinary drug or medicinal method of treatment, but I call it the Vital Life Fluid itself, and where many remedies and doctors have failed I have repeatedly and quickly cured the worst old cases, healed the sores and caused the mucous patches, copper colored spots, and other evidences of this terrible poison to disappear like magic. My secret Vital Life Fluid never fails, and its cures are lasting. My private address is Dr. C. S. Ferris, 8014 Strawn Building, Cleveland, Ohio, and I urge every person suffering from blood poison to send to me and I will forward by first mail, prepaid, enough of my marvelous discovery to convince you.

Dr. Darwin's Compound **COTTON ROOT TABLETS** positively remove all female irregularities from any cause. Price, \$1. Mail, Guaranteed safe and harmless. Specialists of forty years. Dr. Darwin Co., 108 Beckley Bldg., Rochester, N. Y.

**LADIES. DR. LAFRANCO'S COMPOUND.** Safe, speedy regulator; 25 cents. Druggists or mail. Booklet free. DR. LAFRANCO, Philadelphia, Pa.

**MAN'S BEST FRIEND.** Dr. Mutter's Quick Cure for Lost Manhood. Acts immediately. "It does the business." Sample FREE. **KHAISCH, CHEMIST.** Dept. 339, Milwaukee, Wis.

## HANDY PAPER HOLDER



Ought to be in every shop and club. Prevents your paper from being carried away or mutilated.

PRICE, 25 CENTS.

FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE

## SYPHILIS

### FACTS of Vital Importance to Every Sufferer From Syphilis

**FACT ONE**—It takes time to tell whether you are permanently cured by a treatment, or merely patched up for the present.

**FACT TWO**—The Cook Remedy Co. is the only company or medical association in existence that has been treating Syphilis long enough to know that its patients are cured to stay cured.

**FACT THREE**—The Cook Remedy Co. has many patients who were cured by its magic remedy eighteen years ago, who are today sound and well.

**FACT FOUR**—Many patients that were cured by the Cook Remedy Co. eighteen years ago now have children grown to manhood and womanhood in perfect health and without a blemish.

**FACT FIVE**—Good health is the most important thing in the world to any person.

**FACT SIX**—The Cook Remedy Co. is the largest and the only successful company in the world that makes the cure of Syphilis a specialty.

**FACT SEVEN**—Patients cured by Cook Remedy Co. are constantly passing successfully the very rigid examinations of the most conservative life insurance companies, and are passing the examinations for admission to the army and navy of the United States.

**FACT EIGHT**—If you take Cook Remedy Co.'s treatment under their guarantee you are absolutely sure of a cure or your money back.

**FACT NINE**—Every other method of treatment known to the medical profession gives but temporary relief.

### ABOVE NINE FACTS ARE ABSOLUTELY UNDENIABLE.

The Cook Remedy Co. solicit the most obstinate cases and challenge the world for a case they cannot cure. This disease has always baffled the skill of the most eminent physicians. For many years the Cook Remedy Co. have made a specialty of treating this disease, and they have unlimited capital behind their unconditional guaranty.

You can be treated at home for the same price and with the same guaranty. With those who prefer to go to Chicago the Cook Remedy Co. will contract to cure them or pay railroad and hotel bills and make no charge if they fail to cure.

**SYPHILIS** begins usually with a little blister or sore, then swelling in the groin, a red eruption breaks out on the body, sores and ulcers appear in the mouth, the throat becomes ulcerated, the hair, eyebrows and lashes fall out, and as the blood becomes more contaminated, copper-colored spots and pustular eruptions and sores appear upon different parts of the body, and the poison even destroys the bones.

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